MAR • 3
$2.95 US
$4.15 CAN

MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN GROUP

VENOM®

ALONG CAME A SPIDER...

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

ST. PIERRE

BONGOTONS

SHEESH! BARELY HAD TIME TO SEW MY SPIDER-TOGS BACK TOGETHER WHEN ANOTHER LOAD HITS THE FAN--!

--GOOD THING I WAS WATCHING THE TV NEWS WHILE I WAS PINNING AND STITCHING!

--THERE IS UTTER CONFUSION AND TERROR HERE AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS AS--

FLOYD! DON'T PUT THE CAMERA ON ME! GET A SHOT OF--

--SHE-VENOM IN ACTION!!

MOVING TOO FAST! CAN'T TRACK HER! DON'T DROP THE NARRATIVE BALL, TRISH!

WE HAVE JUST WITNESSED THE AMAZING TRANSFORMATION OF EDDIE BROCK'S EX WIFE, ANN WEYING, INTO A *RAMPAGING SHE-VENOM!*

IT APPEARED TO ME THAT THE *ALIEN OTHER* TRAVELED THROUGH THE *TELEPHONE LINE* AND MELDED WITH ANN WEYING!

BUT WHERE IS *EDDIE BROCK A.K.A. VENOM?*

TALK TO ME, ALIEN--!

--WHY HAS EDDIE SENT YOU TO ME??

DON'T *SHOOT* HER, CLARK!

SHE HASN'T TECHNICALLY *DONE* ANYTHING YET OTHER THAN *MORPH!*

I'M NOT *THAT* TRIGGER-HAPPY, *STEEN!*

THE ONLY REASON WE WERE HOLDING HER HERE WAS TO LURE *VENOM* INTO SHOWING UP AGAIN--

--WE SURE DIDN'T FIGURE ON HIM JUST SENDING HIS *ALIEN SYMBIOTE!*

CUT TO THE CHASE

SCRIPT
LARRY HAMA
PENCILS
JOE ST. PIERRE
INKS
MARK McKENNA
COLORING
MALIBU/TOM SMITH
LETTERING
KEN LOPEZ/SUSAN CRESPI
EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

I DID, HUH? I DIDN'T SEE YOU THROWING YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW, STEEN!

LOOK OUT! SHE'S SOMERSAULTING TOWARDS THE WINDOW!

KEE-RASH!

YOU LET HER GET AWAY, CLARK!!

--SO WE HAD BETTER BE ON OUR WAY!

WHAT??
EDDIE WANTS US TO MEET HIM WHERE??

THAT HORRIBLE PLACE??

THEN WE'VE GOT A LONG TRIP AHEAD OF US--

YEEE-HA!

CENTRAL? THIS IS DETECTIVE CLARK OF THE COMMISSIONER'S SPECIAL *VENOM TASK FORCE*...

...I WANT AN APB OUT ON *SHE-VENOM*-- A DESCRIPTION? WELL, LESSEE--

SHE LOOKS LIKE *VENOM*, ONLY SHE'S GOT--ALL THE STUFF THAT *WOMEN* HAVE! WHATTAYA MEAN, THAT'S NOT CLEAR ENOUGH--?

UH, DETECTIVE STEEN?

YOU'RE THAT TELEPHONE TECH, RIGHT?

YES, M'AM. I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT CALL CAME FROM...

WHAT CALL?

THE CALL THAT *VENOM* USED TO TRANSFER THE *OTHER* TO *ANN WEYING!*

MEANWHILE, DEEP UNDER THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN...

WHEW! THIS IS SOME HEAVY SLOGGING WITHOUT MY OTHER!

I'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO MY RENDEZYOUS WITH ANN AT THIS RATE!

I'D MAKE BETTER TIME UPON THE STREET.

SKRE EEEEE!

BEEF EEE EP!

HEY, YOU KREZZY OR SOMPTHINK?

JUST WHAT I NEED!

I'M GOING TO BROOKLYN--

HEY, YOU SMELLINK LIKE SEWER!

YOU BETTAH TIP RILL GOOT!

IN LOWER MANHATTAN...

IT MUST BE EDDIE BROCK'S ALIEN OTHER THAT HAS SOMEHOW MELDED WITH ANN WEYING AND--

--WHOA!! SPIDER-SENSE IS PICKING UP DECIDEDLY VENOM-LIKE VIBES--

--BUT NOT IN THE DIRECTION OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

THERE SHE IS!

SHE'S HITCHING A RIDE ON TOP OF A BUS!

THWIIIPP

THWIPP

TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME!

IF I DOG HER FROM A SAFE DISTANCE, SHE JUST MIGHT LEAD ME TO VENOM...

...AND WE CAN TAKE CARE OF SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!*

*LAST ISSUE! --TOM

AT THE BROOKLYN BATTERY TUNNEL...

PESSENGER ISS PAYINK TOLLS IN EDVENCE!! FOH DOLLAH!!

OH, THIS IS JUST GREAT!

I'VE GOT A GRAND TOTAL OF TWENTY SEVEN CENTS--

--LOOK, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST ME UNTIL WE GET TO--

NYET MONEY??

MILITIA! POLICE-MENS!!

I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, OFFICER--

JUST KEEP YER MEAT-HOOKS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM AND STEP OUT OF THE CAB, SIR.

GRUBYK BANDITOV!

SURE, OFFICER. NO PROBLEM--

LORD! YOU BEEN TROLLING THE SEWERS OR WHAT?

ACTUALLY--

YOU LOOK FAMILIAR! YOU BETTER HOPE I AIN'T SEEN YER UGLY MUG ON NO WANT SHEET--

AT THE WILLIAMSBURG BRIDGE...

GOING TO BROOKLYN, ARE YOU--?

--AND TRANSFERRING TO A SUBWAY, TOO!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE MAYOR IS CRACKING DOWN ON FARE-BEATERS?

AH WELL--AT LEAST HE LEAVES THE COSTUMED VILLAINS, MUTANT WACKOS AND ALIEN SYMBIOTES TO ME!

NOW, IF I TIME THIS JUST RIGHT...

...I CAN SWOOP DOWN *BEHIND* THE TRAIN--

--AND HITCH A RIDE ON THE SAME SUBWAY AS *SHE-VENOM* WITH HER BEING NONE THE WISER!

THWIPP THWIPP

MAAAAA!

WHAT *IS* IT, KADEEM?

SPIDER-MAN IS ON THE TRAIN!

HAVE YOU BEEN READING THOSE JUNKY COMIC BOOKS AGAIN?

MA, HE'S REALLY OUT THERE--

THEY JUST ROT YOUR BRAIN, YOU KNOW--

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS AN *EXPRESS*...

...THAT GIVES ME PLENTY OF TIME UNTIL THE NEXT STOP TO CHECK ON WHETHER SHE-VENOM GETS OFF OR NOT.

PLENTY OF TIME TO FINISH SEWING UP MY COSTUME!

MAAA!

BACK AT THE TUNNEL...

YO! OFFICERS!

THERE'S SOME SORT OF ALL-OUT ALERT AND THIS CAB FARE-BEATER IS SMALL POTATOES COMPARED TO WHAT'S COMING OVER THE WIRE!

THERE'S A FEMALE VERSION OF VENOM ON THE LOOSE!

HUH? NO KIDDIN'?

SOUNDS LIKE THERE WAS A MAJOR BROUHAHA DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS!

ANYBODY DOWN? MY BRUDDER WOIKS RECORDS AT H.Q.--

VRRROOOM

HEY!! THAT FARE-BEATER JUST GRADUATED TO CLASS-A FELON!!

THAT'S A POLICE MOTORCYCLE HE JUST RIPPED OFF!

AT THRILL WORLD AMUSEMENT PARK IN BROOKLYN...

"YOU SEE ANYTHING THROUGH THAT TELEPHOTO?"

"NADA. NO SIGN OF LD-50. DID YOU LOSE CONTACT WITH YOUR *PLANT*?"

"I THINK THE BATTERY DIED ON HIS WIRE--"

"WE GOT ACTION ON THE MIDWAY--"

"WHAT?"

"WHO OR *WHAT* IS *THAT*??"

"SHE'S WALKING RIGHT INTO OUR OPERATION!! IT'S SOME FREAK IN A *COSTUME!*"

"GET A CLOSER ZOOM ON HER--"

"SOMEBODY GIVE ME A PAIR OF BINOCULARS!"

"--HOLY--!! THAT'S NO *COSTUME!!*"

"WHAT HAVE WE GOT GOING *ON* DOWN THERE?"

DEA HAS BEEN TRYING TO NAIL THIS LD-50 CREEP FOR TWO YEARS, AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET SOME FREAK BLOW THIS OP!

IT'S ONE OF OUR GUYS IN THERE UNDER DEEP COVER, THOMPSON!

DEA

ATF GENT

DEA

AFFIRMATIVE, THOMPSON--AND HE'S WEARING ONE OF YOUR MALFUNCTIONING RADIOS!

HOLD ON, THOMPSON! THIS IS A JOINT OP! ATF HAS JUST AS MUCH INVESTED IN NAILING LD-50--HE'S PUSHING GUNS AS WELL AS DOPE!

EXCUSE ME, SIR-- BUT YOU HAD BETTER CHECK THIS OUT--

--WE HAVE YET ANOTHER PLAYER ON THE FIELD!

ATF AGENT

ATF

WHAT NOW--?

"BLAST AND DOUBLE BLAST!! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE???"

MEANWHILE...

VRROOM

UNGH!! THIS IS THE LONGEST I'VE BEEN SEPARATED FROM MY OTHER IN QUITE A WHILE--!

--HAVING PHYSICAL WITHDRAWAL!

CHEST PAIN, SWEATS AND SHAKES!!

HOW AM I GOING TO DITCH THE COPS AND STILL MAKE MY MEETING WITH ANN?

SHE'S GOING TO FREAK IF I DON'T SHOW UP!

CENTRAL! WE ARE IN PURSUIT OF A STOLEN POLICE VEHICLE-- THE SUSPECT MATCHES THE DESCRIPTION OF EDDIE BROCK, AKA VENOM!

VROOM

BLAM

CENTRAL SAYS THAT EDDIE BROCK STOLE A HIGHWAY BIKE AND IS HEADING EAST ON THE BELT PARKWAY!

WE ARE NOW A SPECIAL TASK FORCE--

--WE CAN REQUISITION A HELICOPTER!

AT THRILL WORLD...

THEY CALL THIS THE HOUSE OF HORRORS?

NOT VERY SCARY AT ALL--

OF COURSE, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MORE EFFECTIVE BEFORE THE PARK CLOSED AND GOT ALL RUN DOWN!

NOW WHERE *IS* THAT *HATCH*--

AHA! JUST WHERE I REMEMBERED IT TO BE!

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES IS *DOWN* THERE? HOW DOES SHE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE *TO GO?*

--OF *COURSE!* MY *CLONE* TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THIS PLACE!

THIS IS WHERE MY "*PARENTS*" WERE HELD CAPTIVE BY *VENOM!* ANN WEYING WAS HERE, TOO--*

WHAT CONNECTION COULD ANN WEYING HAVE TO AN ABANDONED *AMUSEMENT PARK?*

UH OH! SOMETHING *ELSE* IS DOWN THERE--

AND SOMETHING ELSE IS *OUT-SIDE,* TOO!

*SEE *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #375!* --TOM

BELOW THE HOUSE OF HORRORS...

INIQUITOUS PERFIDY! BETRAYED BY A LOW POLTROON! AH JOMO-- OR WHATEVER YOUR REAL NAME IS--

--I BESTOWED MY *TRUST* UPON YOU AND YOU HAD THE GALL TO TRAIPSE INTO MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM WEARING A *RADIO TRANSMITTER*! WHO DO YOU REPORT TO, *TRAITOROUS DOG*?

YOU'RE GOING DOWN, *LD-50*! THEY'RE GOING TO DROP YOU IN A HOLE UP IN *MARION* AND LAY A CONCRETE *SLAB* OVER IT!

ROACH! PROCEED TO THE SURFACE WITH YOUR FLAME PROJECTOR AND INCINERATE ANY AND ALL WHO WOULD INTERVENE--!

--WHILST I AM ENGAGED IN THE ODIOUS INTERROGATION OF THIS NEFARIOUS INFORMER!

YOU GET NOTHING FROM ME BUT *THIS* DIRTBALL!!

SPOOT

I BEG TO DIFFER!

THWAMM

I *SHALL* EXTRACT ALL I DESIRE FROM YOU...

...AND YOU SHALL *SCREAM* EVERY WORD OF IT!

WE THINK *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO BE *SCREAMING*!

WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER *INTERLOPER*??

YOU CUT THAT POOR MAN LOOSE--

--OR PAY THE CONSEQUENCES!

DAG! IT'S SHE-VENOM!

I HEARD ALL ABOUT HER ON THE RADIO! SHE TRASHED THE MAIN COP SHOP!

I AM UTTERLY UNIM-PRESSED--!

--I DEALT WITH RAGE AND THE TETRARCHES OF ENTROPY--*

--THIS UPSTART BIMBO IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THEM!

*IN THE AVENGERS! --TOM

BLOW HER AWAY!

RATATATAT

BLAMM

POW

BRRRAPP!

LISTEN ANN--

--IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET INTO THE *HERO* LINE OF WORK, YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER TO GET OUT OF THE WAY OF *BULLETS*.!

WE DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, SPIDER-MAN!

WOOF!

WE DEAL WITH *BULLETS* OUR *OWN* WAY.!

--BY EATING THEIR BRAINS.!!!

BOINK!

BLIP!

BIP!

AND WE DEAL WITH THE *SCUM* WHO *PREY* ON THE *INNOCENT*--

URK!

NOW, I'VE GOT TO SAVE THESE DRUG AND WEAPONS DEALERS FROM *HER*.!!

OVER THE BELT PARKWAY...

THERE HE IS!

BRING US DOWN LOW ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET A CLEAN SHOT AT HIM.!

WHAT *NOW*? IS THIS THE NEXUS OF ALL CLUSTER-FOUL-UPS? THAT'S AN *NYPD* CHOPPER.!!

GET ON THE PRIORITY CHANNEL AND *STOP* THOSE IDIOTS BEFORE THEY BLOW THIS OP BEYOND ALL HOPE.!

DEA

ATF

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I HAD HIM IN MY *SIGHTS*?

THAT WAS THE *FEDS* ON THE HORN--

--THEY'RE CLAIMING *JURISDIC-TION* ON THIS ACTION.!

UNDER THE HOUSE OF HORRORS...

YOU CAN *RUN*--

SCHRRIPP

--BUT YOU SURE CAN'T HIDE!!

SCHRAMM!

BLAMM!

POW

ANN! CAN WE TALK??

THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!* HOW CAN I DODGE BULLETS, PROTECT THE *BAD GUYS* FROM *SHE-VENOM* AND PROTECT *SHE-VENOM* FROM THE *BAD GUYS* ALL AT THE *SAME TIME?*

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DAYS WHEN BEING A SUPER HERO WAS *EASY?*

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DAYS WHEN BEING A *CRIMINAL* WAS *EASY?*

A HASTY *RETREAT* WOULD SEEM TO BE MY BEST OPTION AT THIS TIME!

ANN! ANN! ARE YOU *IN THERE??*

ANN! IT'S ME, EDDIE.!

LD-50 SAID TO INCINERATE ANY AND ALL--

--AND THIS SUCKER FITS THE TICKET.!

FOOOOOOOSH!

WHO--?

BA-ROOOMPH

ARRRRRRGH!!!

ANN--!!!

--HEEEEELP MEEEEE!!!

EDDIE--?

--EDDIE!!!

THIS TAKES THE *CAKE!* I AM ABOUT READY TO THROW IN THE TOWEL ON THIS OP!

WELL, *I'M* NOT! I'VE GOT A LOT OF *FAITH* IN *LO-SO!*

HE'S GOT TOO MUCH CAPITAL INVESTED IN *STOCK* IN THAT BUNKER AND I'M BETTING HE'S NOT GIVING UP ON IT!!

DEA

ATF

TO BE CONCLUDED!

BEDFORD-STUYVESANT, BROOKLYN.

IF YOU LIVED HERE, YOU'D BE *HOME* BY NOW.

THUPP THUPP THUPP THUPP

'ROUND HERE, BOYS START SNEAKING *RAZOR BLADES* AND *SHIVS* INTO *SCHOOL* BEFORE THEY'VE LEARNED WHAT A "*VERB*" IS...

...ASSUMING THEY EVER DO.

CHUNK

BY THE TIME THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO COUNT *MONEY*, THEY'VE BEEN SWEPT UP BY THE *CRACK-LORDS*, OR THE *GANG-BANGERS* ...OR BOTH.

AND IF THEY'RE *NOT* SHOT DOWN IN A RANDOM DRIVE-BY OR BANG-BOY HIT, THEN THE *COPS'LL* PROBABLY GET THEM.

MANY OF THE BOYS IN THIS 'HOOD WON'T *SURVIVE* LONG ENOUGH TO EVER GET THE CHANCE TO *VOTE*...

...ASSUMING THEY'D EVEN BOTHER.

HUNNH HUNHH HNHH

N-NO--

YEP, THERE'S SOMETHING FOR *EVERYONE* TO BE AFRAID OF HERE IN GOOD OL' B-S...

...AND I'M AT THE TOP OF THE LIST!

HYBRID, PHASE 3: REPRISAL

EVAN SKOLNICK — STORY
PATRICK ZIRCHER — BREAKDOWNS
GREG ADAMS — FINISHES
JIM NOVAK — LETTERS
TOM SMITH — COLORS
MALIBU — SEPS
TOM BREVOORT — EDITS
BOB BUDIANSKY — EXECUTIVE CHIEF
BOB HARRAS

NO ONE EVER FEELS SAFE HERE...

HNNH HNNH HUNHH

...BECAUSE NO ONE EVER IS.

ALWAYS LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER...

...HOPING THAT DEATH ISN'T CREEPING UP ON YOU...

...STARING RIGHT AT YOU FROM THE DARKNESS...

NO!

CAN'T BE--

THAK

HAPPENING?

IT IS. AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?

YOU'RE WEARING THE "EAZY X" COLORS.

REASON ENOUGH.

DI'N'T DO NOTHIN', MAN --WHATCHU WANT FROM ME?

ANSWERS, YOU LOWLIFE. INFORMATION.

BUT AFTER A WEEK OF SHAKING YOU EAZY X BOYS DOWN AND COMING UP WITH SQUAT...

...I THINK I'VE FINALLY HIT ON A BETTER PLAN.

TOGETHER, THE HYBRID SYMBIOTES HAVE AMAZING ABILITIES... ABOVE AND BEYOND EVEN THOSE OF THEIR "FATHER", VENOM.

FOR EXAMPLE, I CAN LEAVE A TINY BIT OF LIVING SYMBIOTE MATERIAL ATTACHED TO YOU, THEN LET YOU "GET AWAY".

THE SYMBIOTE MINI-CLUSTER WILL STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO HELP ME TRACK YOU TO YOUR GANG'S SECRET CRIB...

...AND MAYBE LEAD ME RIGHT TO WHOEVER--

WAIT... IT'S YOU!

YOU!!

WH-WHA', MAN? WHAT?

YOU WERE THERE THAT DAY...

...TWO MONTHS AGO...

...ON THE BASKETBALL COURT!

MY BROTHER DEREK AND I WERE PLAYING SOME B-BALL WITH OUR FRIEND, DWIGHT SIMMS...

...YOU AND YOUR EAZY X CREW TRIED TO MUSCLE IN, KICK US OFF THE COURT.

YOUR LEADER, "SCAR", THREATENED DEREK WITH HIS GUN. SO I TOOK YOUR BOY DOWN BEFORE ANY-ONE WAS HURT.

BUT IT DIDN'T END THERE, DID IT, BANG-BOY?

DWIGHT WENT ON HOME, AS DID DEREK AND I...

...AND WHILE I WAS GETTING READY TO LEAVE FOR WORK, EAZY X BOYS KICKED OUR DOOR IN AND SHOT DEREK AND ME DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!*

*LAST ISSUE!

YOU WERE PROBABLY THERE WHEN MY LITTLE BROTHER WAS MURDERED...WHEN MY OWN SPINE WAS SHATTERED...

...AND YOU THOUGHT YOU GOT AWAY WITH IT, DIDN'T YOU?

I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, MAN...

HAGGK

cannot allow

murder

Scott

FRIGGIN' ALIEN-- GET BACK HERE--

NO!

HUNHH!

...TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT YOU PAY!

THUPP

We are permanently bonded

with you Scott

but we are NOT Venom

we are NOT Carnage

UNNH!

NO! YOU CAN'T REBEL--NOT NOW!

We will NOT KILL

WAIT--SOMETHING FEELS WEIRD--

I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT YOU...CAN'T EVEN WALK!

WELL, WELL... IZZAT SO?

GET BACK HERE-- HE'LL-- KILL US...

you have changed so much

Scott

GAME OVER, UGLY!

POOM POOM POOM

GLIP GLUP GLIP

GEEZ-US!

he tried to KILL US!

NOW... DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

IT'S US...OR THEM!

we are trying to understand Scott

YO, "DREADS"...

...DON'T YOU WANT THESE BACK?

TFF TFF TFF

WAIT--

--THE BULLETS--

--SLOWING DOWN?

THAT ENERGY SIGNATURE-- IT CAN'T BE--

--JUSTICE!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

IF THAT'S YOU, SCOTT--

YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEONE ELSE, MAN...

...'CAUSE I'M CALLED HYBRID!

--THEN YOU SHOULD KNOW YOUR MOTHER'S WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

AND SO AM I, SCOTT.

MAMA... SHE CAME HOME?

OH, GOD... SHE STILL THINKS I'M PARALYZED... SHE MUST'VE COME HOME EARLY AND SEEN THE EMPTY WHEELCHAIR!

LORD, SHE MUST'VE THOUGHT I WAS--

IT'S ALL RIGHT. I TOLD HER I KNEW YOU WERE SAFE.

SO YOU FIGURED IT OUT, HUH, VANCE?

WASN'T THAT HARD.

YOU'D ALREADY TOLD ME ABOUT THE ESCAPED ALIEN SYMBIOTES...

...AND WHEN I READ IN THE NEWSPAPER THAT A BIZARRE, SLITHERY CREATURE WAS TERRORIZING YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, I DECIDED TO ASK YOU ABOUT IT.

FINDING YOUR EMPTY WHEELCHAIR ONLY CONFIRMED MY SUSPICIONS.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, BUT I'M DOING WHAT'S RIGHT.

THAT S.O.B. WAS ONE OF THE GANGBANGERS WHO KILLED MY LITTLE BROTHER!

SO YOU WERE GOING TO KILL *HIM*, HUH?

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE SCOTT WASHINGTON I USED TO KNOW ...THE SMARTEST, FAIREST *GUARDSMAN* EVER TO BE STATIONED AT THE *VAULT*.

LOOK, I LOST MY *HEAD* WHEN I *RECOGNIZED* HIM, OKAY?

BUT I'M *NOT* JUST OUT FOR *REVENGE*.

I... I WAS *CARELESS*, VANCE. BEFORE I WAS *SHOT*, I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO USE MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE *GUARDSMAN ARMOR* TO TURN SOME KIND OF *PROFIT*, TO GET MY FAMILY *OUT* OF THIS *GHETTO*...

...AND THOSE EAZY X GÄNGSTAS MANAGED TO GET THEIR HANDS ON MY *NOTES*--WHICH WERE PRACTICALLY *WORKING BLUEPRINTS*.

I'M TRYING TO GET THE NOTES *BACK* BEFORE THOSE BANG-BOYS FIGURE OUT A WAY TO DO SOMETHING *AWFUL* WITH THEM.

I... I *SEE*.

DO YOU HAVE ANY *LEADS*?

JUST *ONE*.

BUT IT'S A *DOOZY*.

LATER, AT A *WAREHOUSE* ON THE *BROOKLYN* SHORE OF THE *EAST RIVER*...

THIS IS *IT*.

THE *SYMBIOTE STRAND* I ATTACHED TO DREADS IS NEARLY *DEAD* BY NOW, BUT I CAN *STILL* FAINTLY SENSE IT...

...AND IT'S SOMEWHERE *INSIDE THERE*.

ALL RIGHT, THEN...

17

...LET'S KEEP IN MIND WHAT WE'RE *HERE* FOR--THE *BLUEPRINTS*. NOTHING ELSE. *RIGHT?*

UH-HUH.

RIGHT.

KEEP IT *QUIET*-- WE HAVE *NO* IDEA HOW MANY *GUNS* WE'RE GOING TO BE FACING--

NO PROBLEM.

HULLPP

CAN'T-- BREATHE-- HGGKK

WHAT'D I TELL YOU?

SO FAR, SO GOOD...

...LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

THAWK

NICELY DONE. NOW WHERE DO YOU--

WAIT, OVER THERE-- YOU SEE HIM?

THERE HE IS!

SCOTT, NO!

HUNH?

WHAT IS THAT MUTHAH?

NEVER MIND--JUST CAP IT!

POKKETA POKKETA POKKETA

POOM

POOM

GET YOUR TK FIELD--URNHH-- OFF ME, VANCE--

OFF!!

OUTTA THE WAY--NO ONE'S GONNA STOP ME!

HUURK

AIIGH

BLAST IT, "HYBRID"... THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE DIDN'T WANT!

NOW IT'S GOING TO TAKE EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT--

--TO KEEP THIS FROM TURNING INTO A BLOOD-BATH!

THOKK

THOKK

A BLOODBATH IS EXACTLY WHAT THESE SLIMEBAGS DESERVE, JUSTICE!

THEY HAVE NO RESPECT FOR LIFE... THEIRS OR ANYONE ELSE'S!

THEY DON'T NEED TO LIVE!

KRAKK

AND I'M GONNA HUNT DOWN AND KILL EVERY ONE OF 'EM WHO SHOT DEREK!

HGGH

AND WHAT WILL YOU BE THEN, HYBRID?

JUST ANOTHER KILLER...

...JUST LIKE THEM!

WHAT-- THE FLOOR--?

KRAKKKK

GOOD LORD--!

HEADS UP, Y'ALL!

TIME TO TAKE THE NEW TOYS OUT FOR A TEST-DRIVE!

NO-- THEY ACTUALLY DID IT!

IT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!

YEAH, YOU MUTHAHS BETTER BE 'FRAID...

...'CAUSE EASY X IS GONNA GO HIGH-TECH ALL OVER YA SORRY BUTTS!

LIKE I SAID, THERE'S ALWAYS PLENTY TO BE AFRAID OF IN BEDFORD-STUYVESANT...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE ALREADY BEEN BUMPED FROM THE NUMBER ONE SPOT!

CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!